

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. III. NO. 36.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1910.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

YOUR NEXT SUIT

IF YOU WANT your clothes to fit well,—to look well and feel well come in and let us take your measure. Our tailor-made clothing, made by us right here in Crossfield. Give a desired satisfaction you cannot get from ready-made clothing, made to fit some other man, but very seldom fit the buyer. And clothes to wear well must fit well. See Dave about that new fall suit you promised yourself.

D. G. HARVIE

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



**Going
to
Build?**

Then come in and talk over your plans with us. We are pleased to furnish you an estimate. **C. W. BARRIST** will have one of the largest and best stocks of lumber on the line and our prices are right.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

W. STUART & CO., PROPRIETORS
GEO. BECKER, MANAGER

With right prices, right terms, right goods,

you cannot fail to do right by buying the right article at the right time.

Our Buggy stock is right, the roads are right, the season of the year is right; when in town call and do right.

Our new Deering Binder is right, having all the appealing features of the old and a great many new ones; it will pay you to see it before placing your order.

What are the four points to be considered in buying a binder? It has them and is **Second to None** and is sold by

McKAY BROS.

We have not been burned out

Come and get good cheap lumber while you have the chance

We have all the kinds of lumber you can get on the track at much reduced price and just as good quality. If interested write for price list.

Accommodation for man and beast. Terms Cash.

The Silver Creek Lumber Co.

5-30-6-5

Cremona, Alta

PROVINCIAL NOTES

The rain and thunderstorm on Monday last, cost the Portage Industrial Society a heavy loss, when the barns at the Island Park were struck by lightning and burned to the ground. This is the second fire the association has had within twelve months.

James Short, K. C., and Mrs. Short returned yesterday from a few weeks' holiday at the coast. They visited Vancouver, Prince Rupert, and went as far north as Skagway.

A. J. McArthur of Crescent Heights is the Liberal candidate for Gleichen. Two names were presented to the convention on the night of Monday, August 29th, and the vote on the first ballot was: McArthur, 62; Cowan, 21.

Fancy decorative lamps, placed on odd plots for the purpose of adding to the city's beauty, with names of past and present mayors inscribed thereunder, was a suggestion of Parks Superintendent Buchanan, seriously taken up by the city council at a short meeting Monday night, at which the question of power was shelved until Thursday evening.

The Canadian Biscuit meet at Ottawa, came to a close on Saturday last, after the most successful week of shooting ever witnessed on Rockliffe. Western men, who got into the first twenty on the Biscuit aggregate and are entitled to first choice to go to Biscuit next July are: Pte. Carmichael, Calgary; Sergt. Martin, Calgary; Lieut. Morris, Winnipeg; Lieut. Milne, Vancouver, and Sergt. Moscrop, Vancouver.

While moving a store building in Strathmore on Friday, two Calgary men, A. E. Talbot and his son, A. Talbot, stole some articles from the building. The property was found at their rooms in the hotel when a search was made, and as a result they were sentenced to a month's imprisonment each, by Justice of the Peace Lambert, on Saturday last.

Inspector West, of Lethbridge, on giving judgement in the case of Fred Rhodes, a colored man, who says he came from Chicago, and who was charged with being a frequenter of houses of ill-fame, fined him \$20 and costs or thirty days in jail, on Saturday. Rhodes denied that his wife was leading a life of shame in Lethbridge, but admitted that his sister was. He pleaded for another chance as he had money invested in the city. "There's mighty few of you people that come to the country who are any good. This kind of thing seems to be bred in most of you and I guess it never will be bred out. If I had my way about it, I would not allow any of you in the country," remarked the magistrate. It's a case for deportation and I will see the immigration inspector about you people."

The Bowden fair will be held on September 28th.

Geo. B. Fraser has taken over the "Alberta Homestead" paper. He states that that paper with its good will, its burdens and responsibilities as speedily as possible he will enlarge and also hopes to improve the paper and will endeavor to make it indispensable to the farmer.

Hon. Duncan Marshall, provincial minister of agriculture, confidently expects that Alberta crops will yield 25,000,000 bushels this year as against 32,000,000 bushels last year. The minister, who has made careful and exhaustive enquiries in every part of the province where crops are produced, in giving his computation to a Calgary daily said the estimate was a conservative one. The dryness so much complained of was by no means general. Even in the south part of the province where undoubtedly there had been a lack of rain he had seen some fair crops.

It is estimated by the local immigration officials that in the neighborhood of 400 American settlers will arrive in the Edmonton district during September and the early part of October.

On the second day of the fair at Edmonton 2,000 people were in attendance. The two steam railroads sold 10,000 return tickets, and the street railway carried over 25,000 passengers. Much difficulty was experienced in handling the enormous crowds.

A western preacher says that there is more money in potatoes than in sermons. Perhaps. And more substance.

Millet was visited by a snow storm last week. But no damage to the crops of that district is reported.

President Eckstrom of the Western League has ruled out all of the games played between Edmonton and Lethbridge, last Wednesday, August 24th.

A dinner costing \$75 a plate was given the other day in Chicago. At this rate the editor of this paper would be compelled to eat off a butter pat.

Does This Mean You?

There was once a certain man in Western Canada, who had been taking a paper for a number of years and had only paid one year's subscription. Whenever he had received notices that his subscription had expired he only said, "one dollar is a small amount and the newspaper can wait on its money." On a fine Monday morning he went out duck shooting. Toward the later hours of the day a rain storm came up, and, being a long distance from home, he sought shelter in a hollow tree. It rained so hard that the tree began to swell up, and squeeze the man so tightly that he could not get out, until he suddenly thought that he had not paid up his back subscription. It made him feel so small that he immediately came from his place of shelter and went direct to the newspaper office and paid up his subscription which had been due for so long. It takes money to run a newspaper.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

NEW TRI-WEEKLY NIGHT TRAIN BETWEEN CALGARY AND STRATHCONA

Commencing June 6 1910

READ DOWN		READ UP	
Mon., Wed., Fri.	Tue., Thur., Sat.		
24.55	Lv. Calgary Ar.	8.10	
1.47	Airdrie	7.22	
2.10	Crossfield	6.58	
2.38	Carstairs	6.36	
2.56	Dalhousie	6.22	
3.20	Olds	6.00	
3.46	Bowden	5.36	
4.08	Innisfail	5.16	
4.50	Ar. Rod Deer	4.36	Lv.
5.09	Lv. Lacombe	4.30	Ar.
5.45	Ponoka	3.69	
6.20	Wetaskiwin	2.24	
7.19	Millet	12.03	
7.40	Leduc	1.38	
8.15	Ar. Strathcona Lv.	1.00	

(Flag Stop.)

NOTE—NORTHBOUND train between Calgary and Rod Deer will stop at flag stops to allow passengers to detain only. SOUTHBOUND train between Strathcona and Rod Deer will stop at flag stops to allow passengers to detain only.

STANDARD SLEEPERS AND FIRST CLASS COACHES

Jack's Office

If you want

LAND

INSURANCE

LOANS

NOTARY WORK

A MAN FOR HARVEST

SEE JACK

J. S. MARTIN

A Husband by Proxy

By JACK STEELE

(Copyright, 1940, by Diamond Fitzgerald, Inc.)

(CHAPTER XXII.—Continued)

WELLS, there's one more element, somewhat vague and unsubstantiated," admitted Garrison. "There's a man, it seems, who threatened Hardy years ago. He has followed Hardy about persistently. Hardy appeared to fear him greatly, which accounts for his careless living. This man may and may have accomplished some long-planned revenge at Brancville. He appears to be some what mystical, but I felt it my business to investigate every possible clue."

"Certainly," said Wells, whose scrutiny of Garrison's face had grown once more abnormally acute. "What's his name?"

Garrison focused his eyes on the man across the desk insistively.

"Hiram Cleve."

So far as he could see there was not so much as a flicker to show that his shot had gone home.

Wicks spoke up, no less aggressively than before.

"Where is he now?"

"No one seems to know. I hope to discover—and report."

Wicks and took his hat from the desk.

"Except for your negligence in appearing at the office," he said, "you have done fairly well. Shall you need any help in arresting Durgin? If you wish it."

A knock on the door interrupted. A man in a suit and tie entered as he was stepping across the floor, and handed him a thin, flat parcel, crumpled wrapper and tied. It was postmarked Rockdale.

Garrison knew it for the photograph—the picture of the girl for which he had hoped and waited.

"Wait just a minute, Mr. Wicks," he said, looking toward the door with intent to keep his man from departing. This is a letter from a friend who is helping on the case. I'll look through it. I may have more to report before you go."

Wicks sat down again.

Garrison remained by the door. He was cutting the string on the glass behind him gave him a start.

It opened the door, small, rather smiling young man was in the hall.

"Mr. Garrison?" he said. "My name is—"

"How do you do?" Garrison interrupted loudly, having instantly recognized—Durgin. Durgin, with a strong resemblance to his older brother, and instantly calling out: "Excuse me a moment, Mr. Wicks, stepped out in the hall and closed the door."

"My name is Durgin," said the visitor. I called before."

"I know," interrupted Garrison, moving down the hall and speaking in a voice so low he was certain Wicks could hear nothing from behind the door, even should he be there.

"I'm waiting for you to do something quickly, before we try to have a talk. I want you to go down stairs, ring up police headquarters and ask for a couple of officers to come as quickly as they can travel."

"What for? I don't—"

"I've got to arrest the man who murdered your uncle, and I want the most searching and startling method at command to put young Durgin to the test of guilt or innocence. I'll find and come back afterward."

"I'm with you," said Durgin. "Go! I have your word—what's his name?"

He was innocent.

Garrison knew it, and instantly concluded that the young man before him could hardly have stolen the uncle's second will.

He pushed him toward the elevator and only answered with a nod for speed.

He returned to the office, tearing off the wrapper from his picture as he went. He glanced at it once before he opened the door. It was Wicks—not a bald—not so aggressive of aspect, but Wicks beyond the shadow of doubt.

On the back was written "Hiram Cleve."

Wicks turned upon him as he entered.

"I can't wait here all day while you conduct your business in my office," he said. "Who was that man outside?"

Garrison had grown singularly calm.

"That," he said, "was Foster Durgin."

"And you let him get away?" cried Wicks wrathfully.

Garrison interrupted curtly.

"I took your advice and sent him to get the police. He has agreed to let me have him summoned the officers to arrest the man who murdered his uncle."

Wicks had a look of a fear. He stared at Garrison wildly. Garrison remained by the door.

"What do you mean to do?" demanded the visitor.

"Wait a few minutes and see," was Garrison's reply.

Meaning, here is a photograph of the man who threatened Hardy's life. And, by the way, he added, holding the picture in his face toward himself, in attitude of earnestness.

"I forgot to say before that a man was seen entering Hardy's room in Hickwood, the night of the murder. He extracted two cigars from the box presented to Hardy by his niece, and in their place he deposited others, precisely like them, purchased at a news little store in Amsterdam Avenue where she obtained her, and bought, moreover, within a very few minutes, her way to the shop. All of which bears upon the case."

Wicks was cycling him now with a menacing futility, back that shifted with extraordinary rapidity. He had paid a tribute already.

"Mr. Garrison," he said, "you are

triding with this matter. What do you mean?"

"Just what I said," answered Garrison. "The witness who saw the murderer leave his deadly cigars in that box, is dead. I have no way to identify the criminal. This photograph, as I said before, is a picture of the man I think guilty."

He advanced a step, with no intention of abandoning the door, and delivered the picture into his visitor's hand.

Wicks glanced down at it furiously. His face turned livid.

"So!" he cried. "You think you get away from that door?"

He made a swift movement forward, but Garrison blocked his way.

"Not till your friends the policemen arrive!" he said. "It was your own suggestion, and good."

You act like a crazy man!" Wicks declared at the sudden change of mood.

"I'll have you discharged—your eyes are discharged! The case is out of your hands. You—"

For the third time a knock was sounded on the door.

"Come in!" called Garrison, keeping his eyes on Wicks, whose face had turned from the red of rage to the pale of sudden fear.

"That's the man!" said the youth on entering, his eyes transfixed by Wicks' stare.

"That's the man!" said the youth on entering, his eyes transfixed by Wicks' stare.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

startling career. "It looked for a time as if you yourself were concerned in the death of Mr. Cleve. Since then, half the pleasure that Dorothy will experience in the outcome of today's affair will be in your knowledge of your innocence."

"I am sorry for many of the wrongs I have caused," he said, in a quiet, successful manner, free alike from surprise or anger. "I've been trying to be better. You know I'd been away."

"That was one of the features of the case that looked a little suspicious," answered Garrison.

"I didn't care to tell where I was going, in case my mission should fail," the young fellow imparted. "I went after work—good, clean, well-paying work—and I got it. I can hold up my head."

A look of pride had come upon his face, but his lip was trembling. That the fight he had waged with himself was manly, and, after all, to some considerable extent, was a thing that Garrison felt. He had no intention of prodding and no indication for that.

"Come in!" called Garrison, keeping his eyes on Wicks, whose face had turned from the red of rage to the pale of sudden fear.

"That's the man!" said the youth on entering, his eyes transfixed by Wicks' stare.

"That's the man!" said the youth on entering, his eyes transfixed by Wicks' stare.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

ed. "I hadn't thought—"

"I know," said Gerald. "There has been so much to think about, the subject may have been suggested. As a matter of fact, however, I am already a husband, as you know, by your genuine husband. We can no longer maintain the pretense."

The moment Mr. Fairfax and Theodore chose to meet, our bit of theatricalism goes to pieces. We would scarcely dare to face a court, in a will prohibition of the kind which is now being made. I am practically eliminated already."

The one thing that remained in her mind at the end of the speech was not in the least the man's concern. She looked at him with pain in her eyes.

"Has it been nothing but a bit of theatricalism, after all?"

He dared not permit himself to answer from his heart. He kept up his show of amusement, of indifference to the sentiment.

"We have played theatrical roles to a small but carefully selected audience," he said. "I for a fee, and you—for the sake of the money—might as well frank, as we were the day it all began."

It was the way of a woman to be hurt by a man's words. She knew that she had hurt his impassioned declaration. She had hurt him because of the right. She had heard it, despite her protest—and had treasured it, since, and could not let it go.

She wished him to say it all again—all of it and more—but not just yet. She would wait until she had loved him more than anything else in the world, but by spoken words of protest.

"I don't care to tell where I was going, in case my mission should fail," the young fellow imparted. "I went after work—good, clean, well-paying work—and I got it. I can hold up my head."

A look of pride had come upon his face, but his lip was trembling. That the fight he had waged with himself was manly, and, after all, to some considerable extent, was a thing that Garrison felt. He had no intention of prodding and no indication for that.

"Come in!" called Garrison, keeping his eyes on Wicks, whose face had turned from the red of rage to the pale of sudden fear.

"That's the man!" said the youth on entering, his eyes transfixed by Wicks' stare.

"That's the man!" said the youth on entering, his eyes transfixed by Wicks' stare.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

"I'll kill you all if I had a gun!" cried Wicks in an outburst of malignity toward the youth.

Lodge Cards

M. W. OF A.

SUNALTA CAMP No. 13843

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Crossfield, the Second Thursday and Fourth Saturday of each month.

Visiting neighbors welcome.

CHAS. MCKAY, GEO. O. DAVIS,
V. C., Clerk and Secretary.

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 7:30 p.m.
Visiting Brothers Welcome.

Geo. Becker, Rec.-Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.

Meets Tuesday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome.

Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler, Secy.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday and third Monday in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

D. Ontkes, James Mewhort, C. R., Rec. Sec.

Professional Cards

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Carstairs, Alberta
Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Inventors and others who require the assistance of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Advice sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg., Montreal and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

OVER 66 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a patent is probable. We advise, without charge, if it is not, and we will endeavor to secure the patent for you. We also advise you as to the best method of protecting your invention. We have secured patents for others in all countries. Write at once. Our office is in the heart of the Patent Office, without charge, and we will be glad to receive your correspondence.

A handsomely illustrated weekly, large circulation of any scientific journal, sent free of charge, 612 1/2 year, postage prepaid, sold by all countries.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 612 1/2 St. Washington, D.C.

THE ARCADE

Pool Room and Cigar Store

Come in and spend a pleasant hour and try our Cigars and Soft Drinks. Latest Magazines always kept in stock.

H. Mann Prop.

The Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance.

PUBLISHED at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

RATES

Lost, Strayed, Found, Wanted and other transient advertisements of a similar nature one cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Payable in advance.

Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

L. C. NEWSOM,
Editor.

Home Cricket Club Victorious

On Saturday last the Crossfield Cricket Club journeyed to Olds to play their first match this season, returning victorious, after a most enjoyable game, beating Olds by five wickets. Olds lead on the first innings by twenty one runs, but on going in the second time, failed to spite keep up their form. Messrs. Duncan, Lee, and Beckinson played well for Olds. For Crossfield, Messrs. Hefford and Lewis batted well. L. May bowled capital, taking in all eleven wickets for seven runs, and Sam Timmons fielded magnificently. Altogether the form displayed by Crossfield was away above last year. The following is the full score:

OLDS, 1st Innings		
J. Lee, C. Timmons, B. Lewis	20	
F. Basson, C. Magee, B. Hefford	11	
D. Beckinson, C. Cavander, B. Lewis	0	
W. Duncan, B. Lewis	17	
J. Robertson, B. Lewis	2	
E. Grange, S. D. C. Scholefield, B. Lewis	3	
W. Bruce, C. and B. Lewis	2	
A. Dallas, B. Lewis	6	
A. Bunting, C. and B. May	3	
W. Masson, Not Out	1	
D. McGregor, B. Lewis	2	
	Extras	4
	Total	63

OLDS, 2nd Innings		
J. Lee, B. Lewis	2	
W. Masson, Run Out	0	
D. Beckinson, L. B. W. B.	13	
W. Duncan, B. May	2	
F. Basson, C. Scholefield, B. May	3	
E. Grange, B. May	1	
A. Dallas, Not Out	4	
W. Bruce, C. and B. Hefford	1	
A. Bunting, B. May	1	
R. Cullen, B. Hefford	3	
J. Robertson, B. Hefford	3	
	Extras	3
	Total	35

CROSSFIELD, 1st Innings		
R. Peacock, B. Leo	1	
T. Lewis, B. Leo	5	
A. Hefford, B. Robertson	20	
T. Cavander, B. Beckinson	1	
H. Scholefield, Run Out	1	
T. Magee, B. Grange	7	
G. Jones, C. & B. Beckinson	2	
S. Timmons, C. Grange	5	
L. May, B. Grange	0	
A. Gregory, B. Beckinson	0	
W. Graham, Not Out	0	
	Extras	2
	Total	44

CROSSFIELD, 2nd Innings		
J. Cavander, B. Leo	4	
H. Scholefield, B. Robertson	10	
R. Peacock, B. Robertson	3	
T. Lewis, C. Masson, B. Bruce	22	
T. Magee, B. Robertson	2	
A. Hefford, Run Out	15	
G. Jones, B. Basson	9	
S. Timmons, Not Out	5	
L. May, B. Bruce	0	
A. Gregory, B. Masson	1	
W. Graham, C. and B. Masson	2	
	Extras	9
	Total	82

The following Cricket matches have been arranged against Olds at Crossfield on Saturday, September 3rd, commencing at 10.30 a. m. Against St. John's, Calgary, at Crossfield on Monday, September 4th, commencing at 10.30 a. m., and against St. John's, Calgary, at Calgary on Saturday, September 10th.

Savage Bull Dog Attacks Child

London, Ont., Aug. 30.—Three-year-old Ada Kantor and her mother were terribly injured by a savage bull dog while visiting a chicken fancier named Wills. The dog attacked the child and knocked her down and was tearing at her face when the mother came to the rescue. For some minutes a fierce battle ensued, in which Mrs. Kantor was horribly bitten around the arms and body before she succeeded in rescuing the baby. The child is in the hospital in a critical condition.

Twelve Lives Lost in Fires

Port Townsend, Wash., Aug. 27.—Dense clouds of smoke from the burning fires of Washington and Oregon overspread the waters of the Pacific from 200 to 300 miles off the coast of both states and is making navigation difficult.

Spokane, wash., Aug. 27.—Walter Hess, a home-seeker, who was a member of a fire fighting crew on Big Creek, told today of how a dozen of his party were burned to death. "Saturday afternoon thirty of us were stationed about 12 miles up Big Creek," he said. "Below us about two miles was another small crew, and together we were working to control a small fire. About 2.30 p. m. we heard a terrible roaring upon the ledge, just south of us, and before we realized it, the fire had cut off our escape. Thirty men at the upper end of the fire all escaped but all the poor fellows below were killed. Five of the men were killed by falling trees and seven were suffocated in a small cave where they had sought protection."

Danger Not Over In Fire Situation

Spokane, Aug. 30.—Conditions in the fire scorched forests of Western Washington last night are less encouraging than they have been at any other time this season. Yesterday a rain served only to give the fire fighters a brief breathing spell. Today the fire broke out in the Snoqualmie river district.

It is reported from St. Maries, Idaho, that only three fires are burning in the region tributary to St. Maries, and that all of these are practically under control.

Dr. Crippen is going Insane.

Liverpool, Aug. 27.—Amid the bustle, incident to the arrival of the Q. O. R. on the Megantic today, Dr. Crippen and Ethel Leneve were quickly escorted off the steamer and safely landed in a compartment of the special boat train for London. Crippen was muffled up, and Miss Leneve had a heavy blue veil entwined around her head. It is said that Crippen is going insane.

London, Aug. 27.—Wireless messages received here from the Megantic says that the trip of Crippen and Miss Leneve has been without incident so far. The prisoners are held in close seclusion and are guarded night and day. They are allowed



American and Canadian Scientists tell us the common house fly is the cause of more disease and death than any other agency.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

kill all the flies and the disease germs too.

List your land with the

Murton Realty Co.

Real Estate, Insurance,
Commission Brokers,
Money to Loan.

Crossfield

Alberta

Farmers Meat Market WE SELL

Fresh and Cured Meat, Fresh and Cured Fish, Poultry, Butter and Eggs.

WE BUY

Cattle, Hides, Hogs, Butter, Eggs and Poultry paying the best Market Price.

Our Motto

"QUALITY RIGHT PRICE RIGHT"
TIMS & ATKINS

on the promenade deck only at night when Crippen is allowed to take his walk, handcuffed to a detective. The prisoners are amply supplied with reading matter, but anything likely to facilitate suicide is vigilantly barred. They otherwise are treated like first-class passengers. Crippen seems cheerful and sleeps well, and both are anxious to evade public curiosity.

Big Crops on Portage Plains

Ideal threshing weather is what the farmers of the Portage Plains are now securing, and in less than two weeks of this kind of weather they will have their work completed. In every direction busy threshing outfits dot the farms and the work is being pushed rapidly. Three or four threshers who have done

enough work already to get an idea of the yield, state that the average will be around twenty bushels to the acre. In places the yield has gone as high as thirty-five bushels and the wheat is of good quality. The average may be reduced a little when the complete returns come in, but it is not expected that the reduction will be very material, and the total average will run close to twenty bushels to the acre.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, new, per lb.	12-3c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	80c.
Wheat, No. 2, per	85c.
Wheat, No. 3, "	78c.
Wheat, No. 4, "	68c.
Wheat, No. 5, "	62c.
Flax, "	1.50c.
Oats, "	34c.
Barley, "	36c.
Eggs, "	25c.
Butter, "	18c.
Hogs, live weight	\$7.00
Hogs, dressed	\$9.50
Steers, live weight	lb. 3 to 3 1/2c.
Cows, live weight	2 1/2 to 3
Dressed Beef	5 to 6c.
Dressed Veal	6c.

FASHIONS AND FANCIES

IN Paris a few of the leading customers are advocating for evening gowns a skirt which either just touches or just escapes the ground back and front alike. Among American women, however, this fall never proves popular, and the gowns imported here have all been modified in this respect with an eye for American trade. For the young girl a ball dress which reaches the floor all around, but has no train to interfere with dancing, is pretty and becoming, but after her first year or two "out" she will not care for this style of skirt in the evening.

The fashions of the moment are most confusing. One of the very newest models will show a high waist line and exaggeratedly narrow skirt, while the next one, which also in its



Blue and Gold Brocade and Lace Gown

way is delightfully smart, will show a normal waist and a skirt really quite full about the hips and not caught in at all at the knees or ankles. Which style to credit and adopt is the question.

Evening frocks are more fixed than any other department of dress. In the majority of the smart ball and dinner gowns the waist line is somewhat high and round, the skirt suggests more fulness than really possesses and in most models there is an overskirt which holds in the satin underdress. Occasionally, instead of the foundation being fairly wide and the overdress of net or chiffon narrow, the reverse is seen, a narrow underskirt hanging very straight, having a tunic above which is almost full.

No matter how simple the bodice, the lower part of the gown must give an effect of considerable adornment. A soft clinging charmeuse may have a bodice formed only of soft folds of lace forming waist and sleeves alike, but from the high belt to the wide, plain band at the hem the satin is a mass of finest crystal embroidery just visible through a deep overdress or tunic of lace. To hold the lace down and keep the clinging lines of the model the lace is bordered with a band of the satin embroidered as the underskirt.

While the gowns of the present moment are all much trimmed, waist and skirt alike, it is the soft shrouded effect given by the chiffon or lace draping which is so attractive and so decidedly a feature this year. With heavy materials it is a mistake to attempt the chiffon draping, but in the delightfully soft and supple satins and silks that have been evolved by the manufacturers at Dame Fashion's demand it would be difficult to arrive at results that were not good. All fashions, but especially those relating to evening gowns, require clever adapting to suit the individual figure. The so-called heart-shaped cut of the décolletage is just as pretty if there is a small V or a square instead of a square if a square cut neck be more becoming than the pointed. The armless sleeve or wide mandarin armhole can also be modified and actually worked out in the sleeve itself. Then, again, if a narrow shoulder line is not becoming, or if one is blessed with a sloping instead of a square shoulder, the effect can always be obtained by placing a narrow ruffle at the top of the sleeve or at the place where the top of the sleeve would be ordinarily. In regard to the waist line, an imperceptible dip in the centre of the front and a scarcely noticeable narrowing of the belt just under the arms will do much to make the waist look small and round. If, again, the waist is short beyond the average the true waist line should be retained, but if exceptionally long the Empire style can be carried out with great success. If the hips are so full as to arouse the envy of all womankind, then there can be real fulness in both underskirt and overdress as well. But if the figure cannot boast of this much to be desired quality, then the gown itself must be most carefully fitted at the waist line and about the hips, and just a little skirting permitted in the very soft chiffon or marquisette overdress. Still another important item is in regard to the effect of height to be ob-

tained. A tall woman can stand a sharp line about the knees, but this is bound to cut the figure, and if it is desired to give height this line must be placed lower down on the skirt and must not be too striking in color. A long leg will always give height where a short skirt will shorten the figure. Only the softest net or lace must be used for an overdress or for purposes of draping. The chances that a stiff net will lose its body after a few wearings and fall in graceful, clinging lines are doubtful. And with a naturally stiff net there is not much hope of really fitting it to the fashions of today.

Softest satin and silk combined with chiffon, voile de soie or lace are indescribably charming, and one never tires of the different changes that can be rung on the original model. In pale pinkish mauve satin is a most charming gown; the skirt wider than any model as yet exhibited, the overdress of pleated chiffon of the same color is most exquisitely embroidered in silk flowers of different shades of mauve; a wide belt and the upper part of the waist and the sleeves are of the same embroidery, but otherwise the effect of the gown is charmingly simple. The same model copied in pink is also most satisfactory, and in pale blue, with blue mauve morning glories, is an exquisite piece of coloring.

A most elaborate style of evening gown is one of chiffon and satin, but so elaborate and costly that all effect of daintiness is lacking. An immensely wide belt or girde of heavily brocade silk is most novel in design, and while a most trying fashion for a stout figure is extremely becoming to any one who is slender and has a small waist. Oriental in coloring is the heavy silk embroidery worked on black or blue, while the rich white lace at the top of the waist makes the model becoming, no matter what the color of the gown. It is rather a heavy looking gown, or would be if any heavy fabric were used, but voile de soie, chiffon or any transparent fabric, such as is popular this season, never looks heavy and thick like silk or satin.

Grey is an unusual color for an evening gown, but is smart this summer, and when becoming is immensely so; a most attractive design is of the finest silver grey silk tulle with fascinating embroidery of silver and paillettes. An odd effect is given by the band of velvet around the hem of the skirt and also on the waist when in front it is finished with a double velvet bow; the lining is of a deeper shade of silver grey satin that contrasts perfectly with the blue velvet ribbon. Tulle gowns are most appropriate to the summer season and are more and more popular all the time, but the colored tulle are thought much smarter than white. When white is chosen almost invariably there is the colored lining to give some tone of color.

Brocade seems more appropriate for winter than summer, but this season brocade evening gowns are most popular and in coloring and design are certainly delightfully effective. Embroidered net tunics over brocade make the smartest of dinner gowns and the embroidered lace nets are exquisite in design. A gown of blue and gold brocade has a tunic and waist of figured lace embroidered in gold and the effect of this over the brocade is most exquisite in coloring. And the lines of the gown are so delightfully simple and in such contrast to the elaborate design of the material and the lace that the model has proved one of the most popular of the whole season.

There is more than a hint of the classic in some of the newest evening gowns, of white voile de soie or chiffon with



Gray Tulle Gown with Silver Embroidery

band of gold embroidery. Soft draped effects of the transparent fabrics over the stiff heavy satin skirts embroidered with Empire wreaths are fascinatingly picturesque and novel, even if not invariably becoming.

Many gowns now worn to the play are cut extremely décolleté while some have the neck and arms covered with a very sheer gumpe and long tight sleeves of tulle or very transparent chiffon, usually of flesh color. A few smart women are seen wearing hats with collars and even very décolleté gowns. Usually the hats are large, and all are worn down over the face, the modish woman a quietly hiding half of her face in the depths of her huge hat.

No Trail too Long

for the Flour that
Always
Gives
Satisfaction

A FAMOUS DRAMATIST'S METHOD

MR. HENRY ARTHUR JONES, whose new one-act play is to be produced at the Palace Theatre, is one of the first of our leading dramatists to write for the variety stage. As the result of long experience in play-writing, Mr. Jones has now a definite system of composition.

The idea, or plot, always comes first; of course, this, he says, could generally be set down on a piece of paper no larger than a shilling. His plot secured, the dramatist writes the scenario, draws up the list of characters, and then retires to some secluded spot in England or France to write. To write in London he finds impossible; the distractions are too many; and, paradoxical as it may seem, he finds that the quietest places to work in are hotels.

"When you get to work at an hotel," he says, "you can get the servants to see that you are not disturbed. In a private house this is not so easy."

If one be troubled with corns and warts, he will find in Holloway's Corn Cure an application that will entirely relieve suffering.

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm Expurgator. It is a standard remedy and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

When at work on a play Mr. Jones rises regularly at 6.30, and, after a light breakfast, works till ten or so. Then he takes a walk or a drive, and spends the afternoon dreaming over the next day's work.

There is an increasing demand in Siam for silver-plated hollow ware of all kinds—buses, forks, spoons, and other table ware—and for ornamental purposes, the Siamese gradually adopting methods of living common to Western civilization.

A Prime Dressing for Wounds.—In some factories and workshops carbolic acid is kept for use in cauterizing wounds and cuts sustained by the workmen. Far better to keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It is just as quick in action and does not scorch the skin or burn the flesh. There is no other Oil that has its curative vegetable preparations.

Proper Lubrication

For gasolene and kerosene engines

Standard Gas Engine Oil

Is the only oil you need.

It provides perfect lubrication under high temperatures without appreciable carbon deposits on rings or cylinders, and is

equally good for the external bearings.



Steam Traction Engines and Steam Plants

Traction Engines, Wagons, Etc.

Plows, Harrows, Drills

Capitol Cylinder Oil delivers more power, and makes the engine run better and longer with less wear and tear, because its friction-reducing properties are exactly fitted to the requirements of steam traction engines and steam plants.

Mica Axle Grease makes the wheel as nearly frictionless as possible and reduces the wear on axle and box. It ends axle trouble, saves energy in the horse, and when used on axles of traction engines economizes fuel and power.

Granite Harvester Oil insures better work from the new machine and lengthens the wear of the old. When over bearings are loose or boxes worn it takes up the play and acts like a cushion. Changes of weather do not affect it.

Every dealer everywhere.

If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited
Ontario Agents: The Queen City Oil Co., Ltd.

OH JOY! LOOK! THE CIRCUS IS COMING

Al. G. Barnes Big Three Ring Wild Animal

CIRCUS

WILL EXHIBIT IN

Crossfield, Fri., Sep., 9

THE ONLY REAL WILD ANIMAL CIRCUS ON EARTH. Transported in Its Own Special Train of Twenty
Double Length Railroad Cars

African Lions
Royal Bengal Tigers
Persian Leopards
Siamese Elephants
Burmese Camels
Performing Sea Lions
Arabian Stallions
Russian Bears
Brazilian Monkeys
South American Panthers
Boxing Kangaroos
High School Dogs
Funny Old Mules
Pumas
Jaguars
Zebras



200—Trained
Wild and
Domestic
Animals—200

3—Big
Steel
Girded
Arenas—3

21—Sensational
Wild Animal
Acts—21

Every Animal an Actor
Every Actor an Animal

One Thousand Dollar Guarantee—The management of the AL. G. BARNES Big Three Ring Wild Animal Circus will pay One Thousand Dollars to any charitable institution in the town of Crossfield if trained lions, Leopards, pumas, panthers, bears, tigers, elephants, sea lions, dogs, ponies, goats, and monkeys do not appear at each and every performance.

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY, RAIN OR SHINE

Afternoon at 2.30

Evening at 8.00

Crossfield, Friday, September 9th

Transient Advertisements

Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following:—advertisements subscriptions, job work and news items.

For Sale

For Sale—One good heavy work horse (gelding) 8 years old. Apply to 30-6-x H. S. Bliss, Crossfield.

FOR SALE

Good single buggy harness for sale, see Tims & Atkins, Crossfield. 33-2-x

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded x on left ribs. Aug. 14

Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my lands last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. Please return to Merchant Mossback, Nobusiness Corners.

Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

Found

A paying advertising medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through its columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

ESTRAY

On the premises of Jno. Lennon, on Section 25-28-2-5, 5 miles west of Crossfield, since June 1910, 1 team of dark grey mares, 3 years old, no brands visible, weight about 800 lbs. small breed. 816bp

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February 27 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-52-t P. I. McNally, Chairman.

Public Notice

This is to notify the owners of cows within the village that if the said cows are not kept closed up at night, to prevent them from becoming a nuisance, the council will be obliged to enforce the Pound law.

By Order of Village Council
Chas. Hultgren, Sec.-Treas.

Have You Land For Sale?

If you have land for sale near Crossfield at a bargain for cash, write Washington Alberta Land Co. 738-12 ave. West giving full description with improvements, and number of the Section and I will look it up at once, we also have land for sale on crop payment. 8223

Nine Thousand Harvesters From Maritime Provinces

From midnight until 6.30 this morning the three trains of the C. P. R. deposited about 1900 harvesters at the Winnipeg depot. And thus throughout the night and this morning the large waiting room and platform was a mass of tired travellers who had arrived at the end of the first part of their prospective journey. There did not, however, appear to be any undue haste to seek a rest, the big crowds revolving themselves into groups and engaging in animated conversation as to the prevailing wages and probable destinations. Here and there would be seen an astute farmer with a keen eye for business casting his eyes over the new comers, evidently acting up to the axiom that the early bird catches the worm, and soon a complacent smile would indicate that a satisfactory arrangement had been made.

Up to mid-day to-day precincts of the depot were crowded, the harvesters being picked up with great capacity. The immigration department having not the slightest difficulty in handling the incoming and disposing of them to the satisfaction of all parties concerned.

This brings the total up to about 9,000 who have arrived at the C. P. R. depot from the Maritime provinces for the harvest and which have been brought in with fifteen trains.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. D. A. McCrimmon is visiting at the Lake side ranch.

Mr. Bert Thomas sang a solo at the Methodist service.

Mr. T. D. Thomas is very sick. He was taken to one of the hospitals in Calgary on Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Smith preached a very profitable sermon (especially to fathers) on Sunday afternoon.

C. W. Fisher the new member for the Cochrane district, was a visitor to town on Wednesday last.

Comfortable rooms to rent.—Apply to Mrs. Cowgin, above Post Office.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hultgren & Davie.

Hurrah! At last Crossfield is to have a real circus. The Al. G. Barnes Big 3 Ring Wild animal circus will give two performances here on Friday, September 9th.

If you have any friends or relatives either visiting or leaving, kindly drop into the Chronicle Office and let us know about it. All local happenings of interest will be published free of charge.

Dr. Fred Bahner, Veterinary Surgeon, of Edinall, Washington, arrived in town on Thursday afternoon train from Calgary. He will be here for about a week, and is now open for business at the Alberta Hotel.

Owing to the harvest help, being so scarce in Leadbury, Ontario, Mr. George Thornton, 107 years old, father of Mrs. G. B. Byer of Crossfield, is out in the harvest fields in Leadbury, doing his days work, along with the rest of the harvesters. Mr. Thornton chops all the wood for the house the year round and seems to take great delight in doing so.

Arthur T. Parker and J. McKenzie of Shubenacadie, Nova Scotia, arrived in town on Tuesday last. He visited at his brother's place until Thursday morning, when he left on the train for Edmonton. He says that this part of Alberta is just the place for him. In a few days he will be returning again from Edmonton for Crossfield. It is reported by him that the crops down in the fish country, both in hay and grain are looking excellent.

Farmers get your buildings insured in the Wawanesa Mutual Fire Insurance Co. It is both economical and safe. \$1.10 per hundred for three years. Hultgren & Davie, Agents.

For Labor Day, September 5th, 1910, the Canadian Pacific Railway will authorize a rate of fare and one third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale, September 2 to 5, final return limit, September 7, 1910. For full particulars apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent.

Wanted—To buy a good milch cow. send description and price to the Washington Alberta Land Co., Crossfield. a20p

Several head of good fresh milk cows for sale; also some calves and yearlings. Apply at the Chronicle office.

The Al. G. Barnes Big 3 Ring Wild Animal Circus which is scheduled to give two performances in Crossfield on Friday, Sept. 9th, is heralded as the only real wild animal circus on earth. More than 200 trained wild animals contribute to the performer which is given in 3 rings or arenas.

The dance held on Friday night last was a grand success. About 150 people were in attendance.

Who is it that always wears the round tailed coat. Especially to the dances.

G. B. Byer finished drilling a well for the hotel on Tuesday, August 22nd. The depth of said well is 53 feet.

We are very glad to learn that the Crossfield cricket boys who played their first game with Olds, returned with all the honors of the opening season. Do it again.

GOOD BARGAIN—A lot in Crescent Heights, Calgary. 37 1-2 feet frontage. Length, 120 feet. Four roomed cottage built on this lot. Price \$1,600. Will take a good team of horses on same, and good terms on the balance. Address, E. C. Colter, Crossfield. 89p

Mrs. G. B. Byer who was visiting at Pincher Creek states that it has not rained down there for one year. Also that considering the circumstances of the weather, crops are not looking too bad.

R. Atkins of the local meat market was very sick last week.

Miss Maggie of the Alberta Hotel has been up to Banff for the improvement of her health. She returned on Saturday, feeling much better, and is again back at work.

Mr. Miller arrived in town from Maple Creek on Tuesday to buy a bunch of grain, as there is none to be had down there.

The Al. G. Barnes Big Wild Animal Circus will give two performances in Crossfield on Friday, Sept. 9. This is the only big tented organization to appear in Canada this year and if it sustains in ever so slight a degree the enviable reputation established in other localities Crossfield lovers of good clean wholesome amusement have a rare treat in store.

A sample of oats was brought in to this office on Tuesday evening last, measuring 61 1-2 inches in length. How is this for grain around the Crossfield district. Beat this if you can. This sample was brought into the office by E. C. Colter.

Crossfield was favored last week by a visit from A. H. Drew an important business man and financier of the city of Chicago. Mr. Drew we understand, is a connection of the famous John Drew, New York's noted comedian. While here, Mr. Drew drove west with a party of visiting fishermen to the cattle ranch of Cliff Lewis to enjoy a couple of days' sport, inquest of the speckled beauties. While there he had a narrow escape from injury in an exciting race with a fierce bull, which objected to the red silk necktie Mr. Drew wore. Mr. Drew with considerable exertion and a sport of speed that would make Tom Longboat look like an also-ran, arrived at ranch headquarters first, and after the serenity of his demeanor had been restored, expressed belief that the high altitude of Cliff's ranch must have lent speed to his movements on that occasion. Mr. Drew was in this neighborhood looking for land investments and on Sunday morning quietly left for Edmonton on further business from which place he will hurry back to Chicago to be present at the annual meeting of a large business house of which he is president and manager.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the real estate office next the Chronicle.
P. I. McNally, Chairman.
G. W. Boyce, Sec.-Treas.

Ontkes & Armstrong's

For Berries, Seasonable Fruit, and all staple lines of Groceries, Dry Goods and Hardware

Ontkes & Armstrong

EMIL WEGENER

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements

Agent for Gray Carriage Co.

Chatham Fanning Mills.

M. Rumley, Co. Engine.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

Crossfield Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Read the Chronicle

Only \$1.00 per year

SPECIAL OFFER

40c

For Balance of Year

This offer is to new Subscribers only

Death the Fate of the Bubble Riders

(Continued from last issue)

The Lady and the Ride of Death
No doubt the breed is mighty rare, but who would coach it through the air? Who'd trust his neck to such a flyer?—Schiller.

A SKY-RIDER who was not content to dangle alone, but had to take lovely women along risked her fair neck, splashed into fame five years later. Within the green gardens of London's Regent's Park in the late spring of 1824, the eyes of the populace feasted upon the "Royal George," a "stupendous and magnificent" steed which strained at its harness while its gaily car rested upon a stage erected for the occasion. It was a day suited by weather to novel adventure. The earth below, warm under the sun, was a beautiful green, but no more alluring than the blue dome of the sky overhead, which seemed to beckon to earth-bound man.

The charioter selected to brave the trip was one Harris, formerly of the navy, and it was announced to the hundreds awaiting his entrance that he was to be accompanied by a fair companion, a girl whom he had never seen before that day, but whose pluck and persistence in begging to accompany him to yield and share with her the honors of the trip.

Everything being in readiness, a hand struck up air in the distance, and behind it came marching in stately array, from the inn, a procession, headed by the aristocrat in white hat and blue uniform ornamented with a profusion of gold lace and brass buttons. Leaning upon his arm was a frail girl of about eighteen, delicate in coloring and simply gowned in a frock of white muslin. About her straw bonnet was a wreath of roses, and her hair was turned back upon her temples and braided.

Cheers greeted the little heroine as she ascended the stage, and after a curtsey in return, the aeronaut helped her into the gaily adorned oval car with its coverings of crimson velvet cushioned and fringed with green and yellow silk. The crowd pressed closer to the car, and some women, pretty passengers in their cloaks and their shawls, which she declined. Others asked if she did not wish the audience to see her without a suspicious sign of hesitation that her motive, that the aeronaut had consented to her ascent.

The balloonist, after promising that he would descend and return to the ground within a couple of hours, gave the word, and the cords being slipped forthwith, the balloon rose into the air, after the car had been nearly captured by a defect of the launching gear. For a while the "Royal George" pursued a course steadily in a southerly direction. Then it entered a thick cloud and was lost to sight. Harris, who was leaning over the side of the car, apparently perfectly staunch and airy, was not the slightest reason for any apprehension.

A rumbling noise, like thunder, came down from the sky that afternoon, to trouble a gentleman who was sitting beneath a spreading tree in Bedford Park, near Carleton Place. Squinting aloft, he was amazed to see a dark mass swooping down upon his shadowy retreat. Before he could recover his breath there was a crash, and the find of a heavy body that had fallen through an adjacent tree. Running to the spot, he found upon the ground great folds of smoke, from beneath which issued small, dark, and he hastily moved to clear mass, to disclose a pale and terror-stricken girl in a white dress.

Grasping a question as to where she was, she swooned, and was tenderly laid out upon the grass with her head upon a pillow. Deeper beneath the collapsed body of the ill-fated "Royal George" was found its lifeless driver. Side by side the two tiny figures were carried to the Plough Inn, at Carleton Place, and placed in neighboring rooms. Harris was gone beyond recall, and his corpse was sent forthwith to a sorrowing widow, but his companion still retained a spark of life.

Inquiry disclosed that she was Sophia Stocks, the daughter of an millwright in Vinegar Gardens, and for days she lay at the little inn, at first musing with agony, repeating over and over in her dreams the terror of the "Royal George's" last cruise.

The First Parachute Tragedy

There's something in a flying horse. There's something in a flying horse.—Wordsworth.

Such horrible catastrophes as these set inventors at work striving to perfect the parachute, whereby aerial mariners might escape from their burning or runaway ships. One of these inventors was a man named Cocking, an aged Englishman. And upon a bright day in July, 1837, an immense crowd gathered in Vauxhall Gardens, London, to see him launch his apparatus from the great Nassau balloon which had recently made a celebrated night flight from England to Germany.

Gradually the monstrous, striped balloon grew from a flat, shapeless mass and swelled above the green floor of the gardens. The crowd surged forward as the aged inventor produced his odd vehicle—a great, Irish linen, umbrella-like sheet, thirty-five feet in diameter, and like a parachute of today turned upside down, or with its concave surface faced

toward the sky. It was attached to the bottom of the balloon-car, and fixed to stay open during the ascent. Below it was hung a little basket in which stood the inventor, very pale and "expressing confidence of success; but evincing, by restless looks and nervous manner, that it was a condence which he did not feel."

The great gas-bag rose majestically, although shaken by the weight of the parachute and its occupant. Nature was kind. Not a capful of wind blew up to disturb the poise of the pendant mechanism.

"There was not the slightest oscillation," says a scribe of our great-grand-fathers' time, who witnessed the event. The balloon and parachute sailed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

From his dangling basket Mr. Cocking had repeatedly called up to the naviators to learn how far they had climbed through the air with a grandeur that exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed, and continued in sight for about ten minutes.

The excited multitude had expected to see the new invention cut loose and descend among them, but after the clouds closed in upon it they beheld it no more.

TALK
No. 1

BAG POWDER

Does not contain Alum

Canada will some day stop by legislation the use of alum in baking powder. Alum powders injure digestion. Great Britain already prohibits alum in foods.



MAGIC is better than any food law requires.

MAGIC insures healthful, wholesome food. Brings success to you in baking light, flaky biscuits, cake and pastry.

MAGIC is a medium priced baking powder and the only well-known one made in Canada that does NOT contain alum.

Full Pound Cans, 25c.

Made in Canada

Be sure of purity—insist on MAGIC
E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

No. 260

FREE COOK BOOK

If you have not received a copy of Magic Cook Book, send name and address on postal card and this valuable little book will be mailed free of charge.

ful ones by the expert culture of insect parasites has become quite a science. Every insect has its own specific enemy or enemies. Ladybirds are invaluable as policemen for exterminating noxious insects. Insect emigration has been the cause of American agriculture. Of the seventy-two destructive insects which destroy millions of dollars annually thirty-five have been imported from abroad. Setting an insect to catch an insect is the science of parasitology.

The moment an imported insect shows signs of becoming formidable experts trace it from country to country until they find a region where it has been known for a long time, but has never reached the proportions of a pest. In such a place they are pretty sure to find a parasite which is keeping the depredator down. They then import that parasite and the problem is solved.

The orange orchards of California were simply being wiped out by the Australian scale, but by importing a succulent small red and black ladybird the scale was exterminated in two years. Six ladybirds imported from Egypt have checked the Egyptian scale. The cotton boll-worm, which arrived in Texas from Mexico, has cost that State over two hundred million dollars in the last fifteen years. They are fighting them at present by the introduction of the ichneumon fly, which has killed off from fifty to sixty per cent of the destructive weevil.

In an ordinary year the Hessian fly causes a loss to the wheat crop of four millions sterling per annum. They have discovered, however, a winged midgelet, which being imported and colonized, succeeded in destroying the larvae of the Hessian fly. Mr. Adams suggested that wherever a parasite is discovered which is no use in the locality to which it belongs, an inquiry should be made as to where it is needed elsewhere.

The parasite for the house-fly has not yet been discovered. If a parasite could be found that could kill the house-fly and the mosquito, Mr. Adams estimates that sixty millions sterling would not be an over-estimate of the consequent saving in human life and earning power, plus the increased value of real estate.

HUMAN SACRIFICE TO PROPHET

THE HINDU ASTRALOGERS have laid the death of King Edward, the usually high temperature, and the small number of his children, to the fact that an Indian ascetic was seriously offering his life as a sacrifice to expiate the sins of the long-tailed celestial wanderer. The incident occurred in Calcutta, and is commented on as follows in the "Civil and Military Gazette" (Lahore):

One of the strangest petitions ever received by a police magistrate was handed up to Mr. Swinhoe today. A young Bengali, dressed in orthodox style, with a red caste mark on his forehead, entered the witness-box during the hearing of an application, and handed the magistrate a stamped paper. It ran thus:

"I beg to state the following few lines for your Lordship's information, and trust you will be pleased to grant an order to have my wretched

life sacrificed before our Goddess Kali Mata for the benefit of the Government, and also for the people of Hindustan. I understand that the comet which is appearing every night in the heavens is a very bad sign for the human bodies of the world. Under the circumstances I hope you will kindly take the matter under consideration and justice. I am in all respects prepared to satisfy you with the answers of my questions regarding this matter, whatever your worship will be pleased to ask. My intention for being the victim. Apologizing for the intrusion, I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant.

"Prani Nath Sadhu." His worship refused to comply with this request. The Sadhu (ascetic) was, however, told to go home and pray to avert the evil influence of the comet. He more efficacious than immolating himself for his country and the people, which act, moreover, was forbidden by this year of grace and could not on any account be received.

However, there is a grain of comfort for those who see in Halley's comet a portent of evil, for the first appearance calculates that it is few thousand years the comet will attain "Nirvana" and will have no further effect on the human race. Never mind the fanning or unwelcome shadow over the earth. Says a writer in "The Modern Review" (Calcutta):

"Taking for granted that Halley's comet is the same celestial body which has been known to appear every forty years, the last time it was seen in the years 1682, 1759, and 1835 respectively, one is led to infer that the revolution is not made in every seventy-five years, but that every time the period has been reduced by a year, viz., seventy-seven, seventy-eight, and seventy-nine years, as can be easily be ascertained from the dates noted above.

If this hypothesis is true, the comet must have visited the earth twenty-eight times since its first appearance on record. It might have then taken place in the revolution of the following 406 B.C., and, supposing that the decrease of one year was uniform, the other visitations must have been made in the years 365, 285, 168, 68 B.C. and in A.D. 25, 125, 250, 374, 497, 620, 743, 866, 989, 1112, 1235, 1358, 1481, 1604, 1827, 1950, 1535, 1910, and the next revolution may be completed in 1983, or in 1984, or in 1985. It is for astronomers to calculate whether the comet's motion is accelerating or its orbit narrowing, and it is gradually approaching the sun. In the latter case, it is wrong to conclude that this heavenly sojourner will qualify.

But "Nirvana" on being across the Sun-god in the course of a few more rounds of its pilgrimage?

SUMMER HINTS

Hot weather is no excuse for a shiny nose and dirty face. Use a little Eau de Cologne or spirits of camphor in the water when bathing the face.

Apply a little of the same to wet the head with cold water. Headaches and colds, especially in children, frequently result from the heat of the sun, and thereby driving the blood to the brain. Bathing in the early morning on a

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system, that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

empty stomach is dangerous, and often does more harm than good. The best time for a dip is about an hour and a half after a meal, and when the sun is warm. Do not remain in the water longer than about ten minutes.

Eat plenty of fruit. The apple is especially an excellent nerve food. It has more phosphoric acid than any known fruit, in easily digested shape. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep, and thoroughly moistens the mouth. The apple also prevents indigestion and throat disease.

Sun baths are almost as essential for invalids, and the weak, sorrowful, and nervous as for the healthy. Change your position, so as to have the sun's rays strike the back of your body. Never mind the tanning or reddening, and lounge as much as possible in the sun's powerful rays.

HE COULD GO ELSEWHERE

A DRUNKEN carter came into a Greenock train and sat opposite a clergyman who was reading his paper. Recognizing the profession of his fellow-passenger the carter leaned forward and in a maddish way remarked: "I don't believe there's any Heaven."

The clergyman paid no heed.

"Do you hear me?" persisted the carter. "I don't believe there's any Heaven."

Still the clergyman remained silent behind his newspaper.

The carter, shouting his confession this time loudly, said: "I tell you to your face, and you're a minister, that I don't believe there's any Heaven."

"Very well," said the clergyman; "if you do not believe in any Heaven, go elsewhere; but please go quietly."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

Alberta Hotel

Good Accommodation Reasonable Rates

Geo. Stratton
Proprietor

Livery Feed and Sale Stables

McPHEE & WICKS
(Successors to F. R. Parker)

Transfer in Connection.
GOOD HORSES GOOD RIGS
CAREFUL DRIVERS

Crossfield, Alberta

DISC SHARPENING.

Now is the time to bring your Discs to be sharpened at

JOHN FREW'S
Shoeing Forge.

Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

CHAS. DICKENS
(From Edinburgh)
WATCHMAKER
331
8th Ave. East,
Calgary.
"Just below The Queens."
Watches etc., received in Crossfield, by E. J. Benton, Barber.

4
Shoeing Repair Work Wagon Work Carriage Work

C
H. W. Currie
The Blacksmith
Successor to W. Bradley

HOUSE PAINTING

Estimates cheerfully given on Exterior and Interior Decoration. Paper hanging, Kalsomining, etc.

A large stock of attractive wall paper always on hand
J. A. SACKETT

Murder And Suicide In City Of Toronto

Toronto, Aug. 29.—Her mother lying dead across the doorway of the kitchen with a bullet wound in her body, and her father lying dead before a mirror in the parlor, a revolver clutched in his lifeless hand, was the sight that met the eyes of the young daughter of Gustave Merkt, when she returned to her home shortly before noon today.

Merkt had murdered his wife and gone into the parlor had placed the revolver to his head and blown his brains out. The murder was apparently that of an insane man.

Merkt had been an inmate of the asylum for the past few months, but apparently was not considered serious enough to be kept under lock and key, for this morning he left the place, and the tragedy occurred at 11 o'clock.

A boarder named Clark, a telegraph operator, was asleep in an upstairs room. He was awakened by the sound of the revolver shots, but for fifteen minutes he was afraid to leave his room.

To Renew Light Soils

The experience of a farmer in southwestern Manitoba that has just come to us is just in accordance with what might be expected, and we believe it will be suggestive to others similarly situated.

This man had a little knoll on his farm that, during the early years, gave him a nice crop each year of short strawed, early, high quality wheat. But by continued cropping the humus was finally so worked out of the soil that year after year it drifted so badly that the grain sown on this piece was a dismal failure.

Brome grass was then tried, and, in order to hold the soil still long enough to give the plants a start, a coating of manure was put on. That is, the seed was sown, and the land at once treated to the manure. A stand was obtained, and a fairly good crop grown, because brome grass does comparatively well on light soil. Also there is less difficulty in eradication it here.

The field has since been broken up and cropped one or two years, and it has been less subject to "drifting" than any other place on the farm, because the soil is full of grass root-fibre.

We have no hesitancy in believing that if this farmer alternates brome grass with other crops, and supplies this field with enough manure which can always be applied with great advantage on grass land he will be able to grow satisfactory crops of hay, pasture and grain on it—something he could never do by keeping it continuously under the plow.—"Nor" West farmer.

Japanese--British Treaty Is Renounced

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 29.—Japan has formally given Great Britain one year's notice renouncing the commercial treaty negotiated ten years ago to which Canada subsequently became a party. The treaty will expire next July. The serving of the formal notice is an indication of the intention of the Japanese government in harmony with the spirit of a higher protective tariff to go into operation August, 1911.

The notice renouncing the treaties existing with other countries has also been served. This announcement was made today by C. A. Harris, Canadian trade Commissioner to Japan, who reached Vancouver from Tokio.

He said: "It is impossible to foresee how the new protective tariff will work as regards foreign countries. Trade between Canada and Japan is showing a little improvement over last year, when the commercial conditions in Japan were not so favorable."

Step Towards Federation

London, Aug. 28.—The Express says the visit of Canada's crack regiment is an event of real imperial significance, and insures the Q. O. R. the warmest welcome and regards the event as a further step towards that federation for the purpose of defence whereon the future security of the empire must depend.

Sport Magazine

"Outdoor Canada's" name changed to the Athletic World.

The August number of "The Athletic World," a new name for "Outdoor Canada" Magazine, has just been received at this office. Since this publication was taken over by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., each issue has shown a market improvement over its predecessor. Its change of policy to that of a national athletic periodical is this month carried out both in name and nature. Besides the change of little the size has been increased and the contents augmented. Judging by the August number, full as it is of good, up-to-date reading pertaining to things athletic, a conspicuous place is assured "The Athletic World" among the leading Canadian national publications.

Athlete Killed

Hatchley, Ont., Aug. 25.—Residents here are greatly wrought-up over the death, yesterday morning, of J. Savage, son of George Savage of this village, and the serious conditions of a young man named Robinson. Both young men figured in a football match in a picnic held at Morris Woods on Friday last between Harley and Hatchley. There was an old time feud between the players, and Savage was severely kicked by one of the Harley team, succumbing to his injuries yesterday.

Robinson was kicked by the same player, and has only a slight chance of recovery.

The country authorities commenced an investigation to-day.

August, 27, 1910

Mr. Editor:

Has the truth of light gone out. My esteemed friends, a portion of the public has been using rather strong statements about me, of late, and has laid at my door, charges that have not been founded on facts. I courteously ask that portion of the public to forward evidence proving the ugly statements that has been made about me regarding my wife's sickness and death.

I want to say that if that portion of the public would examine themselves thoroughly without respect of person, I feel they would find themselves far from being perfect. Furthermore I think if they would attend to their own business, they would have enough to do, and they would find no time to meddle with other people's affairs. All I can say is our father in heaven forgive them, for they know not what to do.

T. S. GOUGH.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD

FALL CLOTHING

All essential features of good clothes are found in this year models of "Sovereign Brand" Fabrics in fall fashions—extreme or conservatism. Ready! Mr. Man, for you to put right on and wear. Come! Inspect the goods. Our fall samples are here, of the celebrated "Campbell Clothing," "made for YOU!"—that's the idea, that's when comfort and good service begin and end. Let us tailor for YOU; at prices away cheaper than Mr. Tallman charges. A fit guaranteed.

CROCKERY DEPARTMENT

Our Shelves are loaded with fancy Staple China, Glass, and Staple Crockery, Jarretins, and Pedestals; also a large consignment of the famous Ohio Fire-Proof crockery, in Sew Kettles, Bowls, and Pitchers. This is cheaper than enamel ware and proved to be more sanitary. We ask you to kindly look over this department, it will interest you.

We are still offering Heavy Printed Linoleum at \$1.00 per yard, 2 yards wide. The cheapest piece in the west.

Wm. URQUHART
CASH STORE. CROSSFIELD

"SOVEREIGN" and "CAMPBELLS" CLOTHING

IF YOU ARE NOT A Subscriber to the CHRONICLE WHY NOT?

Simply because you will say that you have always been going to call in and give us a dollar for a year's subscription and that something else has always hindered you, or that there are other papers which are better. Then if that is the case, you are entirely wrong in your judgement. It contains the latest local news, of the town and surrounding districts, also the latest local markets and provincial notes relating to the general happenings of the province.

Once you have read the Chronicle you will say, "there is no better paper for the upholding of the town of Crossfield and district than this paper the "CHRONICLE."

Fine Job Work a Specialty

All work turned out of this office with neatness and despatch